



TO PROTECT AND
SERVE THE TRUTH
ABOVE ALL
ELSE

No matter your strength, your intellectual capacity, or even your laziness (it might help actually), if you have the valor to be honest in the face of lies, even if it puts you at a personal disadvantage, then you can be one of a network of lighthouses that will guide humanity through seas of misrepresentation about the human condition. Transparency and awareness as a species will allow the collective conscience to vigilantly police our own and other's natural desires to take advantage of situations for personal gain. Being honest as fuck can hold us accountable behaviorally. We can make manifest the guilt deterrent which is currently only served by private reflections with all too forgiving gods and consciences.

The world's inhabitants lie to me daily and since I can't change *them*, the greatest anti-authoritarian act of protest I can do is be as honest as fuck about EVERYTHING in my slice of reality. I will be honest about who I am, I will be honest with my doctor about how I really live my life, I will be honest to myself and others about what flaws I have, insecurities I have, how much money I make, what my bills are, what things I don't really know about (“and would you mind explaining that to me?”), what medical conditions I have (“and oh you have that too? what do you do for that?”), sexual proclivities or porn sites I visit if you ask I guess, what bands I don't know about, what sports I don't care about, why I don't like myself sometimes, why I don't like you sometimes, feelings that are personal and deep and meaningful, what things make me sad or happy, what belief systems I lean towards, and how much political empathy I hold.

I will cast off any unfounded expectation that is placed on me. If I do hold an opinion about something, I will consider it a work-in-progress and not an eternal absolute. I won't push out anyone else's idea as stupid or uninformed without evaluating it first, because if I'm not evaluating the full range of human experience then how can I know what is the best way to be? If I might change my mind in the future, as I have done so many times in my past, then I will think it foolish to grip so tightly to a static opinion now.

Politicians, commercials, corporations, the media, lawyers, fine print; the truth is an anathema to our current paradigm. Crimes can only flourish in shadows, and lies and omissions of truth create deafening shadows. If we want the moral high-ground to call out those systems as major polluters into the lake of truth, well, we have to admit that we *also* contribute to the overall lying problem. We lie about who we really are on the inside and that causes us suffering. In order to hold up a fake version of you you have to tense a lot of facial muscles, cover up all those flaws, create the lie, suffer the karma of telling it, and remember and recall it all later, skillfully injecting it into the truth - that's a lot of work! When we try to be something we're not, when we don't ask someone a question because we don't want to seem stupid, when we hesitate because we fear, then we suppress the breadth of our own evolution. We aren't giving ourselves the full range of experiential knowledge and therefore don't have all the pieces of the puzzle. We can't make the most informed behavioral decisions without truth.

We can be brave and face ourselves as we are and share that with each other, in real life and online, no frills, no obfuscation. My work persona, internet persona, and home persona can merge as one being with one center. That way, you may gain from the true knowledge of my human experience and our combined experiences will give us a fuller picture of the real world and what it means to be human. We can then shape the future together, better informed than we had been alone with our smaller truths.

I will try not to be rude and purposefully hurt someone's feelings, but by acclimating people to honesty I hope to one day live in a world where we are not so fragile and the truth will be so evident we would welcome it when we hear it. "Does my ass look fat in this dress?" will be an honest inquiry and not a rhetorical trap. Then again, that question wouldn't have relevance in a world where people didn't try to be something they weren't.

I will try not to blurt out inappropriate truths just to make other people uncomfortable and brandish my truths like an insensitive oaf, but if I feel that a moment would benefit from an honest disclosure then I will give to that moment without hesitation or fear of the consequences. I will tell you if I think you've done something wrong, but I will just as quickly compliment you if you deserve it. I won't give a thought to whether either could be taken the wrong way by you (because I'm honest as fuck and if I sense that you are recoiling I will bring that up and if you are honest about recoiling then we can converse and I can then dissuade you of that notion.) If I sense a change in your demeanor or facial expression then I will bring it up and we can lay it on the table. Perhaps I was

mistaken or misinterpreted your actions; how else would I know if I don't ask? How can we come to an emotional equilibrium if we keep the majority of our cards hidden?

I can respect *privacy*, but if I feel that sacrificing some of my own for the common good will help someone else then I will do so. I will be honest to a fault and I may feel embarrassment from time to time, but I know that when people see that someone is embarrassed, they realize that the person is less capable of lying and therefore trustworthy. By being willing to be embarrassed in the quest for greater truth or by denigrating myself through admissions of faults, I know that I might be making other people feel more at ease. It also reminds me that I am **aware** of the things I need to change and just by being aware of them, and facing them with honesty, I will be more likely to gravitate towards a better me.

If your *behavior* isn't appreciated, then that can be rectified by yourself or others. But if your *honesty* isn't appreciated it is because the person judging you cannot imagine how your perspective exists. They emotionally call, "go fish," because they cannot find a relation in their card deck of experiences. This soul-blindness is only possible through lack of exposure to the full range of human experience or through willful callousness in order to preserve a belief system. We have the choice of transitioning peacefully or fighting the inevitable. The growing global communication and transportation networks are *forcing* the rough hewn stones of personality into a tumbler. Honesty is the grit that will expose and tear down our sharp edges. The result will be a smooth, polished, collection of transparent glass beads that can slip by one another without friction or obfuscation. Contrary to fears of a future where our individuality is *suppressed*, transparency and acceptance can give us the bounds *within which* we can infinitely explore different states of being without infringing upon one another.

If you experience harsh judgment from a relationship prospect who doesn't accept you as you are, then there is no need to fight it because you're assuredly better off without them. You're better off without the crash landing you would have experienced when both of your sets of *expectations* met *reality*.

People that aren't very forgiving are often the same way with themselves. Feel compassion for the pain that must cause them.

If you don't get hired due to your honesty then it wasn't someone that would be healthy for your true self to work for in the first place. If you don't get selected out of a group of less-than-honest candidates, then so be it; the selecting party could not suss out truth from deception or didn't value your truth. That isn't a fault of yours.

If anyone ever asks you to lie under threat of future consequences and you reject that proposal, then so be it. You kept your honor, you preserved the only broker of a healthy society, and the consequences, even if they result in harm, were not done *by you* no matter what you are told. It's not your fault. Never negotiate with terrorists. If you lie to save someone from an oppressor you are allowing the oppressor to frame reality instead

of the truth. Awareness of self and transparency are the only ways we will ever become whole people, complete and accepting, able to trust one another, willing to forgive transgressions and mistakes, past, present and future; even our own.

No one can blackmail you if your skeletons are unveiled before they ever get the chance. Manage behaviors accordingly, knowing that were you to act in a way that would make you ashamed later you'd have to force yourself to admit it and thereby we suffer. Honesty (as close to objective awareness as possible through an overlay of the spectrum of all subjective perspectives) is the goal that preempts all others; the open invitation to the emergent solutions for the most balance in the moment. Honesty is the root of all good in this world. Money isn't the root of all evil – money creates obscurity which *permits* all evil.

If we do not fight vigorously for truth by turning away from the lie, enough that we would sacrifice ourselves as collateral for a greater cause (not by fighting or committing violence, only by removing one's self as much as possible from supporting systems that oppress you through lies) then we will never rise above the problems we face both internally and externally. Truth can establish common experience which we can then use to explore new ideas and exercise within a wider space for human creativity than we have ever known before. The commonalities of our true natures will be the axis around which we revolve and evolve.

Until that day happens, I will do what I can in the NOW. I will support sunshine laws that reveal more and more truths to the public. I will support expansion of the Freedom of Information Act (FOIA). I will support campaign finance laws that disclose everything there is to know about who is buying my politician of choice. If the media cannot tell the truth I will find and support a media that is honest as fuck, and if there isn't one I will find a way to make my own. I will support the release of UFO files, national security briefings, the audit of the Federal Reserve. No matter my opinion of the subjects, *anything* which brings more light to the table will lead to a better world. The security of nations can be found in their honesty and openness, not deceit. Lies are immediate damage to the genetic code of our future, but a lack of “security” is only the potentiality of damage.

Once anything is exposed to the light of awareness, the solution to that problem takes care of itself through our collective response. We need more lighthouses to be able to properly course our own future. I will support anything which provides more information, more light, more truth, to the public and the world. I am willing to show the government what's in my privacy, but I will demand that they show me what's in theirs.

I declare who I am, what I am, why I am; I will make no excuses and I will be honest as fuck. If the consensus is that admitting your faults publicly is a weakness then I will defy that view and exalt it as courage. I will speak my ills and truths like it is the most natural thing in the world to do, *simply because it should be*. I will seek out other people who

are honest as fuck, people who will grant me the same mature honor and courtesy as fellow human beings starved from the full potential of love and acceptance through a persistent application of fear of rejection by their fellow humans. I will grow the network of honest fucks like a cancer that no one can excise or insult without revealing themselves to be in defense of fear, lies, and untruths. I will be the most natural me I can be in defiance of a cynical world that hides its true nature.

I am only a single pillar of the world, but I will strive to be what I want for humanity's future. Can you see any positive future for humanity other than one bathed in truth? I can't.

*exercise is self-induced suffering to become stronger.
honesty is self-induced suffering to become better.*

F.A.Q.

Fuck Answers Quick

Disclaimer: It gets a bit kooky. Not gonna lie. For advanced-level optimists only.

What do I do if I lie?

Be honest about it. That's your punishment. You'll probably think twice about doing it later.

What if being honest as fuck makes someone uncomfortable?

Apologize. If they are uncomfortable with a truth then it means that they weren't accepting reality to begin with. It means they had created a false reality that the true version conflicted with. Does the word fuck exist? We use it, so for us, it does. It offends those who try to live in a world where fuck doesn't exist. We can try to be courteous and not wave it in their faces, but it is they who are living in discordance with the existence of the word. Gays offend those who try and live in a heterosexual world. Blacks offend those who try to live in a white world. Whose world is true and whose world is false? Who is truly to blame for the outrage that life wasn't the way you imagined it to be?

Oh, no, a "truth movement"? Is this about exposing conspiracies?

No, it isn't. And yes it is. The biggest conspiracy is the one you pull over on yourself.

As far as conspiracies go: If you believe *any* theory from fringe speculation to university enforced doctrine, then that is your *belief* for the moment. If you don't believe it, then *that* is your belief until proven otherwise. It isn't an *absolute* truth and you can't say that your truth is THE sole objective truth ... *ever*. If you want to be TOTALLY honest you can say, "Well I read that X, Y, Z" or "A dude on the internet says D, E, F" but unless you participated or experienced something you have no idea if what you are spouting is a truth. (Even then, the *truth* is the subjective personal experience, not any conclusion you think you can make about an objective world from it.) You are only speculating when you delve outside of your own truth. If you have a valid theory that you think

should be aired for public speculation then let it rip! But be sure not to say, "This is the way it IS," because you don't know shit but what you heard from someone else. Therefore it is not one of YOUR internal truths. It's just a theory that you lean towards at this moment in time. Even gravity is just a theory. Being drawn to the earth, however, is our shared experiential truth. (Though it's only true for the moment.)

Rethink the rest of the beliefs and systems you carry as well; are they truths that you know for a fact, or just theories ready for the proving or disproving?

If you hold on to an idea too tightly it can hurt when someone makes friction against it, but if you relax and only invest in your experiential truth then you won't suffer so much disappointment when things turn out to be different than you thought.

Can any man subjugate another if we are all honest as fuck?

No. The act of dominating, abusing, commanding, enslaving, and manipulating ALL require that you are NOT honest as fuck to your potential victim. In fact, if you told someone honestly, "I'm going to make you my economic slave and I will benefit 300-fold from your labor," they could then say, "Fuck no," and walk away. If I then try a tactic of subjugating you by force or trickery, then I'm not being honest as fuck with *myself*. I have convinced myself that I am justified in my action because you are somehow less valuable than I, and that isn't *ever* true.* If an oppressor tries to use force to dominate another, it hopefully would be squelched by people who would see any threat to personal sovereignty as a threat to their own future.

** we are all teachers of value. we all experientially inform others the lessons of living from our perspectives over time.*

Could the "free market" still work if we were all honest as fuck?

The choice to purchase from a vendor *could* be an open agreement about his amount of markup (profit) from the costs of operation. If you feel that the markup is justified given his costs, then you happily pay the markup in exchange for the convenience that the vendor has given you. If we're all honest as fuck that wouldn't be a difficult decision to make. You'd know right away who wanted to screw you to benefit themselves and who gave you a proper deal at the best of their ability.

I don't know, would you be more willing to buy from a company who voluntarily provided all of their accounting online? We could have little do-gooder internet fact-checkers ferreting through the public books every day. Could this put the company at a disadvantage from other companies who *weren't* honest? Could a company get recognition by this and would people then start demanding such honesty from other companies? And how would the employees feel about it? Would you be upset if all the salaries in *your* company were made public? Why do you think we'd be upset, and if we are upset, is that why they were hidden in the first place? Would the salaries of employees look different if they were common knowledge from inception? In the end, if the market was honest as fuck to every corporation and consumer, would it would it flow

more harmoniously than it does now? Or would economic honesty lead to the eventual death of competition- and profit-based economies? Why?

Would you support a violent overthrow of a system that wasn't as honest as fuck?

No. To fight something is to make it stronger; to feed it your attention and rally its supporters. Every system in place on this world is held aloft and energized by our directed attention. For god's sake, the value of our labor is enmeshed with a stock market where human fear and greed are the racehorses we bet on! Our conscious attention is what makes things real for us. "They," the systems that contain you, are like vampires unable to cross a threshold without invitation; they can only take advantage for as long as you let them in. You always have the free will to turn away. As long as you care about the products they are offering, or the riches you could have, or the security blanket you think they provide, or the entertainment they can distract you with, then you will be willing to sacrifice the truth in order to support that system. You are the 500-pound gorilla, held in chains by threads woven from doubt. Without your support, there is no system. Without the mail man or lowliest production worker, there is no corporation or product. Coordination functions are necessary to the long-term aspirations of any well working system, but "leadership" itself is an ego-driven sickness that implies subjugation.

Thought experiment: If everyone in a corporation got paid the exact same salary from CEO on down, would *anyone* actually be willing to do the CEO job? Do you think some people might? If someone did choose to do the CEO's job with no added salary incentive, would you trust them more or less? I don't know the answers, I'm just asking the questions. Our highest paid people seem to be of two sorts, those who can eat the most stress without cracking, and those who can lie/manipulate the most without inconvenient tells or pangs of guilty conscience. Sure, there are exceptions, but is this really the criteria we wish to use for advancement? Is this really the methodology by which we want to distribute the resources of the Earth?

Duh guvmint comin' to get me! Aiieeeeeeee!

For those of you afraid of a fascist takeover, don't be. You are the mammals and any large system is a dinosaur. It doesn't change directions as fast and it needs to eat a hell of a lot more to eat than you to stay alive. Who are the jackbooted thugs? We are. Who are the soldiers in the army? We are. Who are the paymasters and economic slave-owners? We are. Don't fight and don't resist. Just turn away from any lie as legally as you can and spread truth like syphilis. Give any negative system as little as you can to get by. Grow a support network in the holes throughout the preexisting system and shine the light of truth there. Grow like a cancer focused on bringing real solutions to other honest as fuck people's doorsteps without hierarchical intervention. If you do have to support the system, at least support a company that is honest as fuck! Focus on being honest about ourselves and what future we want to envision. What future would you like to see? Would you like our future system to be the current system on steroids, times 1000? I sure as hell wouldn't! My fucking spam-filled mailbox couldn't take it! I'd have to agree to a commercial to proceed through every step of my day! We have to change

very soon to have a sustainable future and if we think about when the best time to start changing is (and are honest as fuck about it) we can conclude that the due date was probably yesterday. We have some serious catching up to do.

Could the law/our system of "justice" work if we were honest as fuck?

I'm having trouble memorizing the 33,000+ (<- I made that number up) laws on the books that I could get busted for and I don't know how the cops keep it straight either. We keep making more and more laws when our consciences contain a far more sophisticated system. The amount of resources it takes to sustain our growing tax code, insurance paperwork, and legal systems are incredible. Our systems are going to over-complicate themselves to a point where the costs to maintain the complicated structures will overwhelm the benefits and protections.

In contrast, if I were in a world of no hard-and-fast laws where I was judged by a jury council of my honest as fuck peers who used the morality consensus of the day and could examine all of the evidence available and never be told, "please remove this statement from the record" or "because of this ruling in the past made by other folks, elsewhere, at a different time, we're going to screw this guy the same way" or "three strikes, now we will ignore your intent even though it is entirely relevant to establishing justice" would I get a fairer trial or not? Could a consensus punishment be fair? Which system would lean more towards rehabilitation and correction?

I can say this, we should all be honest as fuck when we go to court no matter what anybody tells you to do. We shouldn't be intimidated by a judge or a lawyer or a law into being anything less than *totally honest* when we are asked to discuss something, to vote as a jury member, or when we give testimony at the witness stand. They game the system by strategically selecting you, but you've still got free will when you exercise it. You still surprise them.

Would the drug war still work if we were honest as fuck?

No. If every drug user in this country suddenly got "outed" we would have to incarcerate an even more troubling portion of our population than we do now. Especially if we had to admit that we, as a people, are also addicted to legal drugs such as alcohol, cigarettes, pharmaceuticals, and even the brain's own dopamine injections from food, materialism, ego, religion, conflict, excitement, television, and sexual stimulation.

Could government work if we were all honest as fuck?

Maybe it could, if it were completely transparent. If there was an honest as fuck media and education system ready to prepare us to share in the responsibility of governance, if we shared that responsibility equally, and if all people were represented in equal distribution, then sure, maybe it could work.

[Project: Find out what the United States Congress would look like if the representatives in the "House of Representatives" actually represented statistical distributions of people in the United States. In the areas of economic means, racial diversity, jobs (teacher,

nurse, mine worker, secretary, suit) and geographical population density (urban, rural, east coast, midwest, etc.), and well... wait, we don't want to leave anything out. Maybe there's a statistical distribution we never even thought of? So, what if the representatives were plucked up randomly out of the *total* population in a statistically fair distribution? Is that possible? How else could have an actual representation of a populace?

Before getting drafted into our future-government by a lottery, what would the average pre-congressional wage look like as compared to how it is today? Would the makeup of the congress look racially different? If it was just regular people, would it make smarter or more stupid decisions for our future? Would they be more ethically *good* or corrupt decisions?

Do we trust ourselves as people or do we all hate ourselves and think that, except for you and me of course, the rest of us are irreparably stupid and savage? Would open society or even traffic laws work if the majority of us really were bad and selfish people only being good for fear of punishment? Is our dependence on *leadership* really just our self-hatred and lack of faith in regulating ourselves? Is the hatred in the world really just a fear of rejection of love (honesty) from either the universe/god, ourselves, or our fellow man? (All of which may on some fundamental level be the same damn thing.)

Awww, we all hate and withdraw truth from each other because we're scared of a rejection of love and acceptance, but we all share in a hatred of ourselves because we have withdrawn ourselves from love and forgiveness! Fucked!

Will the government crack down on us for being honest as fuck?

What assholes they would look like if they started rounding up people who were honest as fuck? Each time they did it, it would be another nail in their own credibility. (Despite this, it has happened many times all over the world.)

The key to being honest as fuck for a government is to assume that someone will find out your dirties sooner or later, so you might as well be honest and forthright now. That should be *our* key too, especially if we have terrible memories and can't remember our own lies. If a majority of the people that make up your government are honest as fuck, then the people that *aren't* honest as fuck will get found out very quickly. In an honest as fuck world, the people that report crimes wouldn't be thought of as *snitches* or *turncoats*, just people who couldn't help being anything other than honest as fuck. If you knew they were honest as fuck from the start and you told them your dirty, well that's your mistake. Only in a dishonest world/system would honesty be considered a bad thing.

We desperately need more whistle-blowers to step forward and protect *us*, so we need to demand protection for them immediately. Suicide is a transitive verb now: "Oh, that scientist got suicided before the trial." Where's the outrage? Where's the protection? This is happening all the time. When we are all whistle-blowers only the silent will be conspicuous.

Is our “watchdog” press just another cork-board for advertisements?

Yes. Seek ye wisdom elsewhere.

Can conservatives be honest as fuck?

Sure can! In fact, some stodgy old white prick who said whatever was on his mind might have actually *invented* being honest as fuck. Somewhere along the line conservatives unfortunately let corporations and religious groups take advantage of their fears of a growing government that coddles too much and the fear of a (highly unlikely and prohibitively expensive) United States invasion by a foreign power and/or the devil. Through these fears they are getting manipulated into deregulating the very regulations that made up the tin shack that was saving all of our asses from corporate takeover. But, wait a minute, are they not justified in believing that the government isn't truly by and for the people anymore? Well, some of it, sure. Are they not justified in thinking the government is getting a bit bloated and inefficient? Sure, some of it! Are we going to fix these problems by supporting Republican politicians who dig their heels in the dirt, resist all change, and line their pockets with the taxpayer's dollars? Probably not. There are honest fears to be openly discussed and attended to here and they should not be discounted.

If we forced the politicians to be honest as fuck with their constituents about who their real paymasters are, the sacrificial lower and middle class republicans might realize that they are falling for a load of rhetorical, emotional, flag- and god- draped garbage. They are voting with one hand and stabbing themselves in the back with the other. Those tax cuts aren't about you and what's trickling down from the rich isn't money.

Who cares if you keep more of “your money” if, due to inflation, it now costs \$10,000 to get a cheeseburger?

Republicans say they want a smaller government because our government is wasteful and can't be trusted with our money, but what if we were the government? Then maybe you all wouldn't be so scared of it? Would we feel like we had more control? The House of Representatives could have members of *all* economic tax brackets and races present, and that would be a good thing, right? (Somehow I feel like you guys would hate these suggestions.)

Which is really more courageous, *shooting* someone you disagree with from a safe distance or being your authentic self with him/her? To care about other people is to make yourself vulnerable, to put yourself in harm's way. You might experience compassion and pain for plights other than your own. That's a hard, courageous thing to do. It's a lot to carry. If we all acknowledge it and feel it, don't you think we'll be more inclined to do something about it?

Can liberals be honest as fuck?

Sure they can. But they've also got to be honest as fuck with themselves that just pulling a lever that says "Democrat" isn't all it takes to ensure progressive ideals. You accept that having a progressive (pro-change-when-things-suck) mindset and belief system is an inner truth to be striven for, but that any one "Democratic" politician may be taking corporate paychecks behind the scenes to pamper his/her softening spine. Just because a leader talks a good compassion game, don't believe it without the behaviors that back up those verbalized belief systems. Accepting that, we can try to get informed as to who is bought, and pick and choose politicians that can make a real difference. We can't just mark Democrat all the way down a voting card and expect real progress. That's just asking for a wolf market run on sheep costumes. We need publicly funded elections, election reform, and campaign finance reform for starters. (Paging Al Franken? Didn't you talk about this all the time when you were an AAR?) Hell, we have the internet now. Can't we just "pay" with our collective attention?

I'm not even sure I believe that more government or more money can ever solve problems that are basically systemic and self-referential. For instance, a government could never voluntarily solve a problem that is caused by its own existence. Could we solve a problem caused by *our* own existence? I think we tried to. We called it birth control, but certain systems that want to preserve themselves, at the expense of all of our long-term futures, further themselves by banning and shunning it. The societal program was written at a time when promoting more births was necessary. Now that program is obsolete and yet it continues to function to our long-term detriment. Luckily, many people have evolved past their own programming, and whilst remaining mostly faithful to their system's instructions, are using birth control anyway. That needs to continue for us to reach sustainability. We also need to get off the planet.

We change and the government slowly catches up to us. They are more like an engine "governor", holding us back from changing too fast. Even if they tried to fix problems, problems would always be faster, cleverer, and far removed from the solutions. If we want to fix problems, we've got to have the solutions work in a much finer level of fractal resolution than sweeping decrees could ever manage. *We* have to be the solutions and keep a constant, balanced, pressure between the good of the self and the good of the whole.

Even though Democrats fall short on their promises they're still the best show going at the moment, I guess. I'm in favor of anything that encourages more compassion, less cynicism, less suffering, less war and killing, more belief in *actual* hope and change, more responsibility and self control, more short-term change with long-term foresight, more public service, less economic slavery, less paperwork, more common sense, more flexibility, less borders, and globalizing our awareness. I'd like to say more freedom, but freedom doesn't seem that incremental to me. You got it or you don't.

(If your hackles go up when you hear 'removing our borders' and you are scared of the *New World Order* then you better start thinking of the new world order as YOU! [Linked](#)

together with your fellow man across all borders. Oh man, speaking of borders, watch Morgan Spurlock's 30 Days, Season 2, the episode about the border patrol right-winger that lives with an illegal Mexican family. Oh, it breaks my heart just thinking about it. It broke his heart by the end of it. Oh, and watch the new age episode, all on Netflix instant-queue. And that philosophy flick in Documentaries, Examined Life. And Food, Inc. There *is* hope for the world!)

If someone sells us hope and they're lying, well then folks get more pissed! Good! They *should* be pissed! If someone sells us hope and they're telling the truth, then great. Just what I wanted: hope, and the freedom to act on it.

The only sustainable way for us to helm the earth towards health and well-being is as a unified front over the entire surface. No man is an island and no continent is unconnected from the rest of the earth. The earth, however, *is* a true island as it is surrounded by space. As long as we live in division on the surface of it then the limits on our perspectives (and therefore the limits on our potential decisions) will be as narrow as the space between our own ears. Until we are honest as fuck, all of our futures will be shrouded in darkness, conflict, and uncertainty.

The system has cheated you by making you think you owe it when it actually owes *you*. It has stolen a great deal from you and everyone you know. Yeah, even the rich ones. That's the truth! The amount of health, stress, time, and labor you've put in far exceeds what you've gotten back. You were sold a false bill of goods. They keep changing the weight of your dollar, the value of your labor. But if we're *really* being as honest as fuck, then we realize we are just as much to blame. The devil sold us a shiny future and we enslaved ourselves to get it.

We blinded ourselves to how success hurts other people and now all the poverty in the world is ruining the view from our mansions.

We were the wind in those corporate sales and we sailed ourselves to this point in time. Want to go somewhere else? Let's go. We owe a debt to the world for our extravagance once we get back on our feet, but we deserve to get back on our feet no matter what mistakes we have all made or contributed to. We all have the right to happiness and if you're crying in the backseat of a gold plated car THEN YOU'RE DOING IT WRONG so stop hoarding resources in one place for scant emotional benefit!

Let no fictional debt made of fictional currency fluctuating on a sea of human emotion stand in the way of our right and duty to happiness, but let no happiness stand in the way of a sustainable future for all of mankind and the earth. Maybe if we spend more time figuring out how to be happy, we won't require the dopamine injections we get from all of our stuff.

Experiment: You know that trust game where people fall backwards and hope you catch them? If the world's economy goes to shit, let's agree to do that. If we didn't get paid,

can we still go to the jobs that help people? If we had food and a place to live, could we still make things work without the great economic motivator in the sky? Would we want to keep the old way of competing with loads of different cheap products or would we want to minimize the amount of labor we had to do in order to serve all necessary functions?

Are parking lots full of unused cars and shelves full of merchandise really the best use of the earth's resources? Are corporate slaves serving a self-feeding over-complexity engine really the best use of our human beings? What about people unemployed and in bread lines, is that a good use of labor resources? Are we missing out on evolutionary possibilities (biological, technological, or organizational) because the crop of human genius was put to work on the over-complications of financial matters, the Gordian knot that is our legal system, or insurance paperwork - all of the roadblocks that we have put in our own way to differentiate who gets what - instead of putting that effort towards making people's lives *better*? I hate to think of the incredible discoveries and advances that could have been possible if we all had the right to be educated and seek our bliss, if our scientists could share research without restriction, if care was the real goal of health care, if we weren't *divided* in competition, but instead enthralled and encouraged by it.

Is our short-sightedness hurting our potential as a species? Of cooourse! For shame!

Can atheists be honest as fuck?

If they are being honest that they believe that there is no god, but that as far as reality goes they really have no idea, but they've seen no evidence to the contrary, then yes, they can be honest as fuck. Because a generally accepted morality is actually species-practical for the materialist as well as the spiritualist, you'll be surprised to know that atheists can be just as moral as anyone else.

Now if the world's religions are an anthropomorphizing over-simplification of a god concept, then (when ranking belief systems in complexity and including science as a belief system) atheism/materialism may ironically be a step closer to a mature awareness of "god", or the anti-entropy force, than religion. An unbiased scientific analysis might conclude that there are dimensional levels of consciousness larger than our own. Especially when the atheist, accepting of science's discoveries, considers the tiny size of ourselves in relation to the size and complexity of the majority of the objects in the universe and the similar stratification of consciousness. We look down and we see lower graduations of awareness than our own, some like our cat who are directly aware of us, and other living (conscious?) beings, like the cells in our body, who are not. It might lead us to consider that there may be levels of consciousness going *up* the chain that we are not aware of, and maybe even all the way down to subatomic matter. It may eventually seem more likely that an anti-entropic consciousness carefully evolved and managed the elements of life to suit whatever environments they could perpetuate in, rather than matter accidentally self-assembling and discovering consciousness. Would we call that thing god? Why would we when it is wholly inseparable from ourselves?

Would the top of consciousness ladder be G-o-d or just the evolutionary rung above us? What if there is no top? What if it's a sphere? *shrug*

Can religious people be honest as fuck?

If they are being honest that they believe that there is a god, but that as far as reality goes they really have no idea and they've physically seen no evidence to contradict that he really does exist, then yes, they can be honest as fuck. Now, you may have felt some "higher" communication or emotional exchange that may or may not be correlated with a higher dimension of consciousness and if you have, *neat!* (Even if the religious system you have aligned yourself with reworks your higher level consciousness-activities through a framework built of mythological allegory that maintains isolation between one religious sect and another.) Be honest about your experience, even while understanding that it may have also been *you* that gave you all that strength, compassion, purpose or guidance and it may have been *you* that painted it in the religious allegory of your expectation.

What if I had a near death experience and science didn't believe I was honest as fuck?

If you've had a near death experience and have directly met intelligences from beyond, then that is your experience and by all means be honest as fuck about that, but try not to draw too many conclusions that may tarnish the unadulterated memory. Even if the near death experience is clothed in your religious framework, it may just be presenting itself to you in a way that you can relate to. The same goes for all higher dimensional being encounters of any kind, like UFOs; we just can't take them at face value. They may be higher ranges of consciousness clothed in our expectations about other worldly life because that is the best some of us can deal with without serious mental damage. Fuck, half the U.S. can't even deal with the idea of extraterrestrials at all even though there are eye witnesses around the world that seem honest as fuck to me. But what is it? Who are they? What do they want? We don't know, so we shouldn't claim that we do unless we put a disclaimer that we are just speculating; then sure, go hog wild!

We shouldn't deny that any *perceived* phenomenon exists for honest as fuck people. We shouldn't deny any phenomenon might exist just because we don't yet have the solution to what it is or might embarrass ourselves due to the unreasonable expectation of knowing every answer. If the perceived symptoms are real, start investigations from there. Then again, we may just have to face that we may not be *allowed* to know some things. That someone might be keeping us in the dark; that is, until we are able to be honest as fuck with ourselves that something is going on. So start paying attention damn it!

You believe in consciousness?

Do we know consciousness exists? Yes, I can experience it. I can experience effects from it. I can be honest as fuck about that. So we can agree there is a non-physical entity (consciousness) that can manipulate physical matter (I wave my hand) that either arises naturally out of living creatures (random evolution) or it manipulates inert matter in minute ways (intentional evolution) until it overcomes entropy (the need for everything

in the universe to fall apart, at least when consciousness no longer pays attention to it.) This incorporeal consciousness stuff either creates physical life or physical life creates it, it seems miraculous either way! Life, a complexity engine, arising out of chaos. The ethereal “being” of consciousness is the guiding hand for the physical, like the whole god story that we’ve all heard, but like, in real life! It's crazy, right? It's at least a place that the materialist and the spiritualist can agree on. There does seem to be a spectrum of consciousness/expanded awareness up the genetic chain rather than a random accumulation. Physical complexity and expanded consciousness seem to be hand in hand. I wonder what this says of the universe as a whole?

This ethereal energy called consciousness might be the same “being” in both you and I, but looking out different eye holes and brain stalks. Or maybe we have two different pools of the same ethereal substance of consciousness, like, if we dunked two buckets in the ocean and each pulled one out. Either way, religions and new agers are right that we are all a part of one thing, and the materialists are right that we are all made of the same star-stuff. Religion is right that we should tend to each other. Where religion is wrong is that anyone could possibly be excluded or unloved or unnecessary no matter what they did, felt, thought, or said. They are all part of consciousness, they all contribute to our overall knowledge, and are all completely and utterly necessary. Even serial killers are just a product of their mind, body, and environment and therefore serve as symptoms that we are doing something wrong as a society, either genetically (poor infant nutrition), or behaviorally (abusive upbringing), or through negligence (noticing a behavioral problem and not treating or reporting it, or reporting it and being superficially treated by an overworked mental health system.) Environmental deaths teach us that we are not the world, that the world is larger than us, that we must restore balance to nature and avoid her where she is volatile (or if willing to risk one's own life, accept the consequences graciously), or we move to where our environments can be controlled, like space. Deaths of all kinds teach us of impermanence, to be able to let go and accept what is, and when we can't, we experience pain. The more we invest in holding onto one reality the more it hurts when we lose it. We make the choice to invest ego in something and it feels wonderful at the time. Just know ego is a credit card that will make you pay up eventually, with emotional pain or embarrassment.

If I need a religious system to support me or if I need the stabilization that tradition can provide, then I will engage in it, but be honest as fuck about it. That includes being open enough to know when it no longer has anything to offer me. The day you no longer feel you are being honest as fuck with yourself is the day you become your own church. Give the world truth and let the world be your heaven.

If you only gave god your true self and you saved your lies for the world, well what did you expect was going to happen?

Would celebrity still be around if we were honest as fuck?

I doubt it. Hollywood is a total fabrication. Without the lies it would crumble. In the future we may look back at fictionalized materials as not honest as fuck enough. We'd

sense the director's hand in everything, the changes in the soundtrack trying to swell our emotional states, we'd know the actors weren't really sad in real life, we'd know the blood wasn't real, we'd know the CGI effects were added, we'd know when we were getting manipulated by craftily written dialog, we'd see the product placement, and we'd know that the truth in reality isn't so black and white, that reality was far more interesting and honest as fuck.

That's why I'm glad that people are taking back celebrity and media in general! We've gone from a hierarchical celebrity structure with really famous celebs at the very top demanding huge salaries and living wastefully to our masochistic delight, to the explosion of the internet, where each of us can share in celebrity, and each of us directly makes the decision about what gets advanced in popularity and what doesn't, including our news. It is allowing for more niche genres to find their demographic instead of all of us getting mainstream media's watered down entertainment paste that tries to please the largest, most boring demographic.

If we can decentralize celebrity, could we do that to other things?

I bet we could! Wikipedia decentralized encyclopedias; they can provide more material faster, cheaper, better with more entries and detail by utilizing the help of all human knowledge nerdy enough to update it. The blogosphere decentralized both news media, opinion, and entertainment all at once. Cell phone users and digital pioneers everywhere now serve as our eyes and ears all over the world, our photojournalists, our investigators, our travel agents, our food critics, our watchdogs, our tech support, our porno stars, our doctors, our movie reviewers. Regular ass people! Taking the responsibility and doing it better, bigger, and for more varied demographics than ever before. In a time when communication was slow and costly a hierarchical structure made sense; it has a chain of command communication structure that requires fewer links! But with the incredible advances in communication we can link everybody to everything. We can use the full power of humanity to do more productive work, more intelligently, more cost effectively, leaving us with more leisure time than any other time in history and way more fun shit to do with it. Well, that is if we can get over the whole *money* thing. Sound crazy? Crazy good! Read on!

What is utilitarianism?

I'm glad you asked, because even if it seems out of place here it does have a relationship to being honest as fuck. It means that if something creates the most happiness then it is probably good. If I have a book and if it creates one happiness plus sign for me (e.g. The Sims) by being on my shelf and collecting dust then that is good! But if giving that book to you would create 3 happiness plus signs for you, and I'm honest as fuck about that, then I give it to you because it would create more happiness in the world. And that is the goal! More happiness! But we need to extrapolate into the future as best as possible when we do this; if crapping on the earth, polluting, and building theme parks everywhere would bring great happiness NOW, but will bite us in the ass with great misery and death later, then it isn't worth the doing. The overall effect on happiness will be bad when we die in rivers of our own commercialized filth.

Surprisingly, being rich and having lots of material goods only makes you happy to a point, once all your initial needs are met. After that it takes more and more stuff (and more and more money) to get smaller and smaller injections of happiness, but happiness is *so* much harder to attain because your palate becomes more discriminating, you get used to having your way, and then sadly the chaotic variety of life will start disappointing and frustrating you, terribly! It will never be as good as it was when you got something bigger and better than *nothing* so you will be stuck in a loop, always seeking out bigger and better and never being satiated. That's inefficient! Too many resources for one person to waste on being unhappy! So it turns out that some suffering and conflict is good, a little sweat is ok, it makes us stronger. A little discomfort now and then, a few germs on your baby, it keeps our immune systems healthy.

When you exercise you cheat yourself if you take it easy, but as always it's about balance because you punish yourself if you are not honest as fuck about your limitations. My body is better for the conflict and the harder I push myself the more I benefit, but when it comes at a sacrifice to my happiness? No, I'll keep my little beer belly, thank you. At least for now. And down the line I make these choices, "what am I willing to give to spread happiness and still retain my own?" Material things, time, energy, attention, listening to someone, it often doesn't take a lot. Sometimes we get down in the dumps and can't stop thinking about ourselves and we say, "Fuck, 'you' (meaning me), what is wrong with you?!" but as soon as we start focusing on helping other people, we forget all about what is wrong with us. It isn't about that anymore and that issue seems small in comparison. Maybe the you was actually ok and it just didn't know what to do with all the attention you gave it? Is it possible that being selfish is actually self defeating in the long run? Like the prisoner's paradox, would we all be better off if we agreed to being giving and honest as fuck?

Uh, what's the prisoner's paradox?

Oh shit, just look it up on wiki. It's something like, Prisoner A and B are getting interrogated separately, but beforehand they can agree on a strategy to help one another. If they both say they didn't do it, they both get off scott-free. (As a Scott, that expression offends me! Actually, the words are scot-free, nothing to do with that. Means tax.) But if one of them backstabs the other, he can guarantee he gets set free, but the other guy gets chumped. If they both turn each other in, they both get chumped. What's the answer to the game? (No, not that lying is good.) The trick is to always play in a way that helps everybody else, as well as yourself. Remember that blonde chick scene in A Beautiful Mind? Corporations learned that to play together to win as well as for yourself was better than slashing and burning to get to the top; something like that. But if corporations would think of us as little corporations and the earth as a corporation too, they'd realize that they should play together with us to win. Everybody seems to be gutting us dry for more and more dollars, more and more labor, more and more stress. We can't keep playing like this! Not sustainable. They are killing the geese that lay the golden eggs. They've got to know this, but they can't help themselves. *We* need to help them by becoming aware and sticking up for *ourselves*.

Perhaps this is the last cash grab before we go all Age of Aquarius on them? I hope so.

[Project: Create a utilitarian traffic simulator. Give each little car a starting point and a destination. Run it in “selfish mode” with each of the cars being given the instruction to drive as fast as the law allowed and only to slow down in order to avoid an accident or stop at a light. Have them disregard the intentions of other drivers except when it would avoid an accident. Now run it again, but this time in “helpful mode.” Each of the drivers will adjust their speeds to best serve the other driver's intentions. If someone wants to get in your lane, you speed up or slow down, whichever is more efficient. If there is a mob of cars ahead of you and by slowing down you give someone a chance to pull onto the road, then you do so. Run the simulation both ways hundreds of times. Who has the overall better travel times? I've wanted to write that program myself, but I've decided I'm either not smart enough or it would just take me way too long. Could you do it for me? Tell me what happens.]

Well you dirty hippie, why don't you give up your computer and internet and all your shit then if you want everyone to be happy?

I actually have given up a ton of my own stuff in an auction and through a series of ex-girlfriends with better tastes than mine. I have gone through a great deal of “stuff defoliation”. Haven't gone clothes shopping or to a mall in ages. My clothes are fine. Stopped with the Comcast and commercialized TV. Why am I paying for commercials between product placements? Fuck that. I can still see shows, movies through the xbox and other means. I do like my internet too much to let it go. I recycle. Try and add to the vegetarian demographic when I go out to eat. Buy local and organic when I can. I try and remember every dollar is a vote for a demographic.

I realize I could do a hell of a lot more for the world and I don't. I'm sorry. If I was one of those, “become a doctor and move to Africa types,” I've had done that. Instead, sadly, I'm the liberal new age daydream internet vigilante type. Somebody had to do it. There are people out there starting window farms and making co-ops and educational videos and actually interacting with other people to save the world! I'm more of the guy that defends people from a distance, but then when I have to meet some real ones I'm all like, “Oh, people! err... uhh... yeah, I gotta go...” Maybe that's my social anxiety. I'm working on it.

Well, it's dangerous being honest as fuck out there! Until you get used to it, it can make you feel very vulnerable and unstable. But think how strong you could be if you can hold yourself high even with your greatest disadvantages, your weakest points, fully exposed? Think of how your behaviors would be different if you knew that anyone could find out anything you did? (That horrible “god is watching us from a distance” song just popped into my head.)

Listen, if someone lies about you and everyone knows you are honest as fuck, they'll take your side in a heartbeat. It won't even be a thing.

I was always pretty honest. If I did something bad I would pace in my mother's room until she made me tell her what bad thing I did. My respect for them as parents was my truth serum. I'm kind of lazy and squishy-brained and my childhood was way too idyllic, because honestly, it shocked the hell out of me when I met the world and it was so false and deceitful. I did my stint with corporate America and they paid me good and trained me and I'm glad I'm out and not under a thumb, even though I might have to give up seeing that kind of money again. I try and help where I can. If someone needs help or I can open a door for someone or I think someone would be interested in something I've seen or someone needs a smile I go and do that shit because *I can*. I'm respectful to people because it seems a really un-trendy thing to do and it might help cheer the world up a little bit.

You know how if someone ever attacks you in public you can't just yell "help!" or people will just look and no one will do anything? What you *should do* is specifically point out one person and look at them and say, "help me!" For some reason this knocks the deer headlights out of them and makes them act on your behalf. Well doing good shit for people is kind of like that. If someone is pushing a baby carriage and has both arms full and I'm passing by a door that they need opened, fuck, that is the universe pointing at me and saying, "Help me!" So I fucking do it. No question, no pausing, or the moment will be done and I will have failed in my duty to the moment, to the collective.

I got that shit from my dad. He's an animal savior too, we've got a mental list going of all his triumphs. Speaking of which, can you believe we run over animals all the time and we all see carcasses like a live horror show and just shrug and go, "Sorry! Toodles!" Is that crazy? Have we all lost our minds? We split their forests with tarmac and are surprised when they try and cross? One day we will look back on ourselves and shake our computer-monitor heads and just be like, "wtf!?" We won't even believe the government let us drive freely around at 70 miles an hour in 1-ton steel, plastic, and rubber machines either. Seems crazy in hindsight, doesn't it?

In answer to the question: I travel in my middle-class circle because that's where I am right now and therefore that's how loud my voice can get. If I didn't have the internet and the computer I guess I could give this same rant to some guy at a bar, but that's hardly as effective. I could give all of myself completely to every helpful cause and barely help anyone in the larger picture. Until we are all honest as fuck, and all compassionate, and all willing to work together, we will all carry the burden of our lies in one way or another. If I could trade this world of battling to excess for a world where I had my needs met, my talents were best utilized to help the common good, and no one had to suffer injustice or lack the basic necessities of life – well in a fucking heartbeat I'd choose that. Of course.

People react so badly to these compassionate ideas, they get all red faced, "You can't take all my STUFF you commie!" If we didn't waste so many brand new cars in parking lots waiting to be bought or used, couldn't we all have a custom made whatever-the-fuck-we-wanted? Or come up with a better system entirely? If we chilled the fuck out on

intellectual property rights and patenting each other's genetic asshole prints, couldn't we have an open-source software project where everyone can help design the features of whatever-it-is and experts all over could chime in and usability would all of a sudden go through the roof because the people actually having to use the product would be the ones designing it? Or instead of cars maybe we have a people-mover public transport system that is fast and efficient and safe? Or we don't build cities in ways that require us to travel large distances to meet our essential needs? Couldn't we custom design clothes from home in a VR shopping site using your body scan so you see what an outfit looks like on you, it has your custom dimensions, robo-tailor-made, we get shipped a custom package and because all of the world's suppliers use the same system they coordinate deliveries to use the least transportation resources necessary? Well, then again, you wouldn't know what the fabric felt like. I'll work on that one. Disclaimer: All solutions are emergent and therefore subject to change.

Sure your new future car may use renewable energy and you loved the days when cars went vroom and used a lot of gas, but fuck man, are you living in the now or are you holding on to the past? Remember the past all you want, keep it alive, but don't hold it here when it is to our detriment. It doesn't make sense. I tell you what, if I get my liberal utopia and electric flying car brigade I'll let you have a old-school style vroom car track where you rent a sportscar for free and you can putter around and live the good old days. Or, we could modify your electric car to go vroom through speakers in the engine and shake the car for you. Would you know the difference? A little gasoline puff into the air conditioning?

I'm crazy off topic, but can you imagine when we don't have roads or telephone poles anymore? I can't fucking wait. Or cables? I hate cables. The back of this computer is a mess. This is ridiculous. If we weren't so god-damned proprietary about everything! You are forced to buy a new phone charger because the little end is different and that's good for the company, but it sucks for us when we want to borrow our friend's charger. What world do you want to live in? Can you imagine how convenient if we all had the same chargers? Or if we didn't need chargers at all? If there was only one or two very efficient video codecs and no one had to fight about how they delivered our media or what program could open what? Or if we had a common operating system that we all contributed suggestions to? Or a unified currency? Or the metric system for all? Or a digital-bullet signature, where every shot fired was traceable to a man with a gun?

Where some see fear of homogeneity (they're scared of anything homo-) I see a better, more creative, and less frustrating world. What if everyone had access to an open-source photoshop, flash development tool, video editing program? What if rappers could sample whatever the hell audio tracks they wanted? Oh, they do? Oh shit, I didn't know. What if youtubers could use whatever music or video clip they wanted without getting their dick's slapped by a lawyer or an advertisement? Please think of the humor potential of the human race! How could you be so cruel? What if we gave all art away and cherished it for what it was? What if our payment was the world's attention? What if our world was open-sourced completely? Shared and forged by the people for the

people? Well, the world seems to be heading in that direction and I hope we participate in more and more and more of it.

I'm not paying for anyone who is just going to be lazy and sit at home when the rest of us are out there working our asses off!

How about your mom? If you ran *your* utopian society, are you going to be the one to tell your mom that because of her bad back, she didn't produce as much as everyone else and therefore she doesn't deserve to eat as much? Do you think your mom might benefit society in ways other than the production of goods that might offset her deficit in that area? Does keeping your mother fed, clothed, and housed increase the overall happiness in yourself and the world?

Well, not my mom. That's different.

I thought so! Shit, we could apply the same metaphor to being rich. If you wanted to be rich, but you had to manually approach someone and take what they had in order to have more, could you do that? Because it seems to me that if the earth is a closed loop, then getting is always taking unless you aren't being honest as fuck. Actually, I bet there *are* a bunch of people that would do that. Any volunteers for people that would stop such a callous being from robbing another? Look at all the hands that went up.

Could you eat meat if you had to kill an animal and skin it? Are we really being as honest as fuck with ourselves about how we are affecting the world?

When we stop treating people like robots, and energy costs are eliminated by free energy or distributed renewable energy, then we can have *actual* robots replace our jobs happily instead of forcibly. More automation will take over a lot of our menial tasks. Our level of technology and productivity is such that, I don't know the figures, but it's like 1 dude can do the work of 10 from back in the dizzle. So if even just 1 dude is willing to work and says, "Well shit, what else do I have to do? Sure, I'll help some people," and 9 people are lazy slobs, well that's ok! Ten people get fed. Maybe when the hardworking dude puts in a request to have his summer home in wherever, you give him a little priority or something, some benefit. But no one should be born immediately into debt so that someone has to pay for their basic needs just to keep them alive. And honestly, if the jobs weren't as shitty as they are in present day, and if we had adequate day care services, and if people actually felt good about going to work, then do you think people would really sit home all day? I'm lazy as shit, but give me a few weeks off and I'm ready to go back to the grindstone. I'd be the one out of nine dudes that will work for everybody else to not suffer. I'm sure there would be others.

So perhaps my idealistic ideas wouldn't have worked back in the day if production levels weren't as high as they are today? It seemed to work for the Native Americans, other native peoples. They may have had less leisure time, but then again, I don't fucking now. Maybe they didn't? Have we improved any native people's happiness with capitalism or Christianity... ever? I don't get the feeling that we have, but I'm open to being proven wrong... one day.

There are negativists who reject the idea that we could all work cooperatively by implying that “*those lazy bastards*” wouldn't work hard enough. I mean, should we be honest as fuck and admit there's a racial component to your misgivings? No? Strange, I wonder why I thought that.

Now talk about the abortion issue for no reason at all.

Sure. If I want to be honest as fuck about the abortion issue, I'd say, you know, even though I'm a pro-choice, pro-free-will liberal, killing babies really doesn't seem very cool if I think too hard about it. If they feel pain or suffering, anyway, then yeah, I could make a case for myself to be against that.

(Sidenote: I do want to say, I'm not so silly to think that the universe isn't clever enough to save “souls” or the consciousness juice or whatever the wingers think was in that baby that got thrown out with the garbage, never to return. If there's such a thing as a soul, I'd bet it recycles back into the soul pool no matter how young or old you are; so calm down everybody, all the babies in soulworld are *a-ok!!*)

But here's the rub: this world sucks so much ass for an unwanted baby, I almost feel like it's better off scheduling a different flight from soul-world, you know? Because the flight for that unwanted kid, that entire life, is going to be one hell of a bumpy ride. Great triumphs above adversity may come from it and I wouldn't want to deny the world that rare hero that can overcome, but more often than not it just piles on the suffering. We don't take care of our own. We live in an economic gladiatorial arena and some people like it like that! I don't know why the wingers care about babies so much, but not about grown people. It's like they hope all babies have a chance of growing up to be a pinch-faced religious old douche counting pennies and shouting about how things used to be better, but if a baby starts sliding the liberal or gay direction they're all, “eh, what a waste.” You guys want me to start saving all the babies so I can let em fall into the line of fire and die with honor? Let's build a safety net for the unborn, shall we? Then we can save all the babies you want. (At least until it interferes with the sustainability of the planet. It won't if we have better birth control and education. We could also have a terror-chart style population monitor telling us when it's time to start pumping them out and when to reel it back in.)

How can we share responsibility?

Thought experiment: what if we rotated in and out of government chosen at random like jury duty? (If you are worried about the average person being too dumb to function at this level, then perhaps we'd all be motivated to educate more people ASAP, especially now that we can record one instructional video or interactive flash piece, put it on the web and educate millions for fractional cost.) But do you actually need someone telling other people what to do, is that a requirement for a system? We've done it that way throughout history, but is there another way that doesn't leave so many so vulnerable and out of the loop? Do you need a pyramidal style hierarchy to maintain a long-term vision?

Well, I look at my body and it is billions of little cells working together and it has a head which seems like a command control, but is really filled with individual neurons that are themselves little fellows working together in unison, making new connections for the good of the commonwealth. When I place my finger on a hot stove I'm quite sure the head gets commands from the body because it listens, fast! When we ignore the entire structure of a thing we do it to our own detriment. It turns out that the more I listen to all of my body's complaints and ills and needs and I stretch muscles and eat right, sleep enough, give the lungs and heart a good exercise, then my head ends up in a better state too. Less depression, anxiety, more fluid emotional states rather than periodic tidal waves. I'm getting off subject now, aren't I?

If you didn't have a leader, how would you get anyone to do anything?

If I crash landed on an island with my family my first instinct would not be to set up a capitalistic style arrangement so that mother, father, and sister all competed for my supply of boar flesh by creating different reed huts for me to choose from. It seems inefficient and wasteful to go that way. (And as consumers, we actually don't like too many choices contrary to what you might think. I saw something where they offered 14 different jam samples to people for tasting outside a grocery and people didn't walk up to the booth because it was overwhelming and caused stress, but when they only offered two or three, everyone wanted to try the jam. Something like that. Details hazy, metaphor accomplished.) We'd be much better off dividing our tasks so that each of us was contributing to the welfare of all of us, right? Well as I said somewhere in this thing, the earth is an island and *we may have* crash landed on it (see: panspermia theory) so why doesn't the same level of cooperation apply when the model becomes larger than just your family/friends/the people you care about?

It would never work with more than just a small group of people.

Why? And if we do discover that is true, then let's divide us all into a loose collection of small groups of people. It seems corporations become assholes as soon as they grow up from being mom and pop operations too. Too much power in one place just makes advantage-takers get all misty, they can't help themselves. Is there anything that large commercial enterprises can do that benefits the customer that small enterprises can't do? Yes, they can compile more resources together for larger projects, invest more in R&D, usability studies ... are there ways that smaller organizations working together could get those same advantages without losing their mom and pop feel and independence? Can we preserve what we love about smaller operations and still get the quality we demand from larger operations without the need of growing one company into a consuming bubble that tries to devour everything towards monopoly (maximum profitability) as fast as de-regulations will allow?

How would you distribute tasks?

A distributed network is the only stable system that can repair itself and reorganize just like the human body or the brain. It has loads of redundancy and doesn't contain a single weak spot that can be corrupted, manipulated, or destroyed. As soon as you put too many power-eggs in one person's basket, you are just daring them not to be honest

as fuck, so don't do it! We need to distribute power equally – not just the wealth and all the *good* stuff that comes along with it - that means that the responsibility, the labor, AND the once hierarchical communication chain would now be carried by each of us, in whatever capacity we can serve. The good news is, we won't need to work nearly as hard, but we'll love what we do.

Honestly, even if you think people are dumb as rocks, do you think we as a people would make worse and more self-destructive decisions *for ourselves* than politicians make *for us* daily? Of course we'd make bad decisions for systems that don't make sense! But even the barrel of rocks, Joe Shmo, would tell you he'd rather feed all the families than bomb a country that didn't attack us. Would we need to spend 50 percent of our GDP on the military if we weren't defending retaliation from our unheralded corporate piracy and strategic hornet-whacking throughout the globe?

I can think of one way to do it. I've got a pothole I can't fucking get fixed. If it was legal or I was in a rural area, we could say, "let's get the shovel and some tar and go fix it," but I can't help the local government and they don't want me to (it's illegal) for more than just insurance reasons. But *they* don't want to fix the pothole either. They got other potholes, they got other complaints to attend to. So I just become another hassle instead of someone that can help them with their problem! How could we change this? (Honestly, I don't want to fill potholes myself without proper training and fireproof pants, but I know those dudes are out there who can.)

So, let's say we had a digg.com style list of the world's problems (subdivided by community, state, country, neighborhood) with the most 'dugg' problem rising to the top... here's all the problems that we need to attend to fix the earf, ranked by importance; importance being how many motherfuckers are disturbed by said problem. Each individual gets one vote per issue, and nobody can cheat by clearing their interweb cookies, so have at it. So we distribute the requests and offers over a whole system of autonomous individuals, the general work pool of the United States, each with different skills and abilities. People step forward and say, "I can provide the materials", "I'll help with the labor", "I approve of this" or "I disapprove of doing this." If the resources are available and there is widespread approval, then it gets done. If not, then you do what you can. And if you wanted to bribe enough people to make a difference in a vote, whoo, that could get way more expensive than a few congressman. Oh wait, we aren't using money anymore so I have zero motivation not to vote for my best interests.

Some people will care more about local issues, or wildlife protection, or national issues, or bike paths, or whatever the hell their nitpicky concern is (celebrate the diversity of life!), and they can vote on those things, but no one would *have* to vote on everything. That'd be too much of a struggle and a waste of time. Obviously, voters most affected by a proposal can have the most say about it. We'd be like ants on an anthill with that shit, we'd take control and weave complex solutions we never could have thought of. As a kind of hive mind we could make decisions way faster than the senate could ever react to our increasingly changing world. A hierarchical system just doesn't work fast enough for

where we're going; and it doesn't feel that good when you're on the shitty end of it, either.

[Project: Create an experiment whereby one group is distributed in a hierarchy, one leader connected to two below connected to four below those and the four connected to eight more each, each node sacrifices some of its own resources for the node above it all the way to the presidential node at the top. Distribute “solutions” and “problems” randomly and see how long it takes for the hierarchical system to gather the right resources to repair the problems and get them in the right places. Now try to develop an interconnected distributed system, distribute the solutions randomly and then distribute random problems. Players are free to communicate anywhere in the chain to request whatever solution they need. The shortest path from a to b says the distributed system wins. Now if each link in the distributed system costs a resource, it wouldn't work would it? Too expensive, we'd need that hierarchy instead. Technology would need to improve to where communication was instant and the cost of connections was almost nil. Like today. Now we can be a virtual entity collaborating on a material reality. I'm ready!]

Hey, is it possible to create a P2P (point to point) distributed node based internet with users using their own wireless routers (or some new device) to connect to each other like they did back in the dial-up BBS days, only not one host, more decentralized than that. All the information would have to be shared in pieces everywhere redundantly like a torrent so that if any part of the network was destroyed the rest would still have the data and would just replace the broken node links with new ones? I don't know, man, but that's a damn good question! An internet existing *outside* of the man's clutches? Awesome. Take that net neutrality! We'll make the people's internet! Spammers not welcome. What else could we come up with? Food growing co-ops? Labor pools? Solar panel networks?

Do you want to live in a new agey future where everyone says “love and light” all the time?

No, I guess not. I understand why the new age movement feels the need to stretch soooo far in the opposite direction to the cold scientific world and the lying corporate world, but if I extrapolate a future where new agey was the norm - that seems very inefficient, doesn't it? Right now, like flamboyant gays, it helps them identify and find each other and that is a good thing I guess. I want the same ideals; for everyone to see themselves in everyone else, to love and forgive. Recognize that conflict is the way we differentiate shapes and all that friction eventually drives us to a balanced center, it all serves a very important purpose. But I don't want to wear a flower lei or be positive so much I blind myself to full experience. Fuck, I probably *would* wear the lei, unless it itched.

Can enlightened people be as honest as fuck?

It's a requirement.

Would the show LOST still be on the air if the islanders were honest as fuck?

Are you kidding me? The plot would have died ages ago! The only thing that keeps the conflict cooking in that show is that no one is freaking honest with anyone else! Tell the truth and all the conflict would be over.

What if I'm so honest as fuck about the world that the truth seems to have two opposing sides that are both right, depending on the perspective looking at it, and that the true path is the constant applied balance of two forces?

Then you are on your way to some make-me-one-with-everything Buddha-level honest fuck-duckery! Amazing!

* copyright: none. every idea is built on the back of another.